

MOUNT TABOR

Instead of going direct from the White Pole Meeting House to the Mill Run Church according to the deed given by John and Martha McNeel in 1799 a new Church was to be built within a year to be called Mount Tabor, meaning a place of peace. For some were unable to find written evidence that this new Church had been built. Then upon attending a Northeastern Jurisdictional meeting of the Commission of Archives and History I purchased a copy of Jesse Lee's "A Short History of the Methodist". On page 301 he tells of some great revivals, Camp Meetings and Quarterly Meetings. The greatest of them all he mentions as follows: "There was another Quarterly Meeting held for the Greenbrier Circuit at Mount Tabor in the Little Levels which continued for six days and was supposed at least one hundred souls were converted before the meeting ended." This was in 1804.

Earlier in this book I had mentioned such a Quarterly Meeting but I did not know where it had been held on the Charge.

James Ward was the Presiding Elder and Fredrick Stier and Edmond Henley were the Circuit Riders. (Henley was the one who preached his own funeral some time later.)

Bishop Asbury's plainness seemed to have born fruit for Mount Tabor became a real Church of transformed lives. We do not know why the next Church was the Mill Run Church or why the Mount Tabor Church was discontinued. In a visit recently to Israel it was great to see the Mount Tabor near Nazareth and see the likeness of our West Virginia Mount Tabor.

CORRECTION ON PAGE 66 B

The caption beside the picture of George Milburn Curry should read, in the last sentence, "A member of the Board of Publication of the Methodist Church at Nashville Tennessee."

Cholesterol, Related

in the skin makes it possible for the body to process vitamin D from sunshine. Cholesterol also is used to manufacture bile acids, needed in the digestive processes. And this busy biochemical also is used in the manufacture of certain hormones that govern sex and growth.

We now know that small amounts of cholesterol are needed, but let's not gorge ourselves on cholesterol-rich

foods. Enough is enough and too much of anything tends to be disastrous. Most of us already know that foods high in cholesterol include butter and eggs, fatty meats and certain oils. But the secret of a healthy diet is variety — a menu that includes a lot of smallish helpings of many different foods. An overdose of anything, even water, can be fatal.

Liar's Contest

This is the winning tale in the "Old Time Liars" Contest. Lew Yeager, of Marietta, Ohio, was the winner and the subject of the story was drawn from his childhood perception of Cal Price.

Mr. Yeager is no "foreigner." He is the son of Lewis A. "Tom" and Irma Marshall Yeager and grandson of Dr. and Mrs. John Yeager. Dr. Yeager practiced medicine in Marlinton from the early 1900's until his death. Lew and his family have been returning for Pioneer Days and they congratulate the entire community for its fine planning and presentation of this event.

I'm sure this tall tale sounds better being told but here it is in print.

The Day Cal Price Met The Pocahontas Panther By Lew Yeager

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Children in Frost said the cat they saw was as big and black as a coal car. A woman near Edray put the coffee on at 3:00 a. m. cause she thought the sun was rising; turned out it

was just the moonlight reflecting off the panther's yellow eyes.

A man from Seebert saw the big cat leap clear across the Greenbrier River. "Wouldn't even have got its tail wet," he declared, "if it warn't for that 12-point buck in its jaws."

A Mill Point lumberjack came across one of the panther's whiskers lying on the trail. He said the whisker was so tough it took him six chops of a double-bladed ax to cut through it—on the small end.

Well, all this was going and Cal Price didn't know about any of it. He had been hiking in the Monongahela National Forest since Christmas without benefit of the news. He had no inkling that the huge cat's trail and his path were about to cross in Watoga State Park.

The face-to-face fracas between Price and the panther took place in what they call the "airstrip."

That's a big clearing in the woods at Watoga. They say West Virginia flying ace Chuck Yeager (no kin to the writer) could land a 747 on that strip if it wasn't for the sheep dip!

Cal hit the clearing just as the sun broke through the tall white pines at the east end. There was a foot of snow on the ground. Cal knew something was up when he saw the snow being shaken from tree tops at the other end of the clearing. It reminded him of World War I when the tanks would shake the tree tops as they rumbled through the forest. But when Cal held his hand to his ear, he didn't hear any engines.

He looked closer as the trail of shaking trees worked its way down from the ridge and towards the clearing. Now and again, he could see a huge black shadow in amongst where the trees were shivering. But when he looked to the sky, there were no clouds to cast any shadows.

As the image drew closer to the clearing he could see puffs of moist air, like steam, coming out of the blackness. He listened but could only hear the faint sound of snow being crunched under some kind

of foot.

"Wreeeechchcheeee!!!"

The big cat leaped into the clearing with such ferocity that it created six-foot drifts on either side of where it landed. The feline froze when it saw old Cal; bulging muscles and wet ivory teeth glimmering in the morning sun. Now the cat showed its teeth too.

Cal figured he had about three seconds once the big beast started its attack across the 200 yards that lay between them. To buy time, he whipped off his cavalry-style hat and threw it like a boomerang toward the cat. A massive paw reached skyward trying to snare the hat and swiped the air with such force that it created a clap of thunder.

The hat circled back to Cal's outstretched hand and again he threw it toward the foe, this time a little lower. The panther leaped 15 feet in the air and grabbed the hat in its steely jaws, ripping and roaring as it fell back to the ground.

In the meantime, Cal had set his defense.

He took off one of the leather leggings he always wore and strapped it to his left forearm. He took off his other leggin and stuffed it in his belt for easy access.

The Panther, with shreds of Cal's hat hanging from its teeth, began its stalk. The cat was so black it left charcoal imprints on the blanket of white. Its breath was so hot it melted a foot-wide swath in the snow as it moved ever closer to old Cal. A deer watching the whole thing turned its head to avoid the horrible end.

Cal braced himself as the powerful cat, with every muscle rippling, made its final leap.

Just as the panther's huge jaws opened to engulf Price's head, Cal jammed his leather-bound forearm into the cat's steamy red mouth. In a flash, Cal swung himself up astride the panther's head and dug his knees hard into the animal's ear holes.

The pain caused the cat to cry out and in that moment, Cal wrenched his arm free from its jaws. In one swift motion, he whipped the other leggin from his belt and forced it over the cat's mouth like a

muzzle. Looking down, he could read the words "U. S. Cavalry" carved in the leather that now rendered the Pocahontas predator powerless. "Just in time," Cal exclaimed, as he rolled from the cat's back and fell to the soft snow, unscathed.

The puzzled panther, deafened and defeated, hit for the woods. And to this day you can find trees at Watoga with a bare spot where that cat tried to rub off Cal Price's leggin. On a tall oak near the Ann Bailey Lookout, if you look real close, you will see the words "U. S. Cavalry" singed in the wood.

As for Cal, he declined to report the encounter to the Pocahontas Times because, as he said: "Except for losing my best hat and a leggin it wasn't worth talking about."

Mrs. Lida Bartholomew

Mrs. Lida McNeel Bartholomew, 89, of Hillsboro, died Friday, February 24, 1984, in the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital after a couple days' illness.

She was born June 9, 1894, near Hillsboro, the daughter of Samuel E. and Mary Beard McNeel.

Mrs. Bartholomew was a member of the Oak Grove Presbyterian Church [longest time member], and a Life Member of the Women of the Church.

She was preceded in death by her husband, G. B. Bartholomew, a brother, J. Moffett McNeel, Sr., nephew, Samuel E. McNeel, and niece, Mary McNeel Hilleary.

Surviving her are a nephew, J. Moffett McNeel, Jr., of Hillsboro, a niece, Nancy McNeel Edwards, of Lillian, Alabama; 12 great-nieces, and great-nephews and 13 great-great-nieces and great-great-nephews.

Services were held Monday at 2 p. m. in the Oak Grove Presbyterian Church by the Rev. J. D. Arbuckle, with burial in the Oak Grove Cemetery.

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She was preceded in death by her husband, G. B. Bartholomew, a brother, J. Moffett McNeel, Sr., nephew, Samuel E. McNeel, and niece, Mary McNeel Hilleary.

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Services were held Monday at 2 p. m. in the Oak Grove Presbyterian Church by the Rev. J. D. Arbuckle, with burial in the Oak Grove Cemetery.

MRS. H. J. SCOTT DEAD

On April 24, 1936, Mrs. H. J. Scott died at the Ronceverte hospital. Her untimely death came as an unexpected blow to her relatives and her many friends. Mrs. Scott was born on Sept. 15, 1891, in Nicholas county, the daughter of the late Henry and Catherine Robertson, and spent the greater part of her life in West Virginia. On June 9, 1909, she was united in marriage to H. J. Scott of Frankford, who, together with the following children, survive her: Mrs. Basil Jeffries of Ronceverte, Carl Ray, Bobby Jean and Mary Alice, all at home. She also leaves one granddaughter and the following brothers and sisters: Elliott of Point Pleasant, Aljourny of Craigsville, Harry and Spurgeon of Lewisburg, Kenny of Raymond, Wash., Fred of Morgantown, Mrs. H. T. Noel of Beckley, Mrs. Jesse Keene of Maxwelton, Mrs. Charles Miller of Charleston, Mrs. Mary Burwell of Cincinnati, O.; Mrs. E. J. Murdock of Charleston, and Mrs. S. R. Livesay of Union.

In early girlhood she united with the Baptist church at Renick. Although a member of the Baptist church, she was an active worker in the other churches. In her community she will be sadly missed as one who was ever ready to lend a helping hand in trouble or sickness; ever ready to sacrifice self to help others in any way. She was a loving wife and mother, had a beautiful character and a sunny disposition and was loved by all who knew her. Funeral services were held in the Methodist church at Frankford on Sunday conducted by Rev. Reynolds, Rev. Gear and Rev. Pope, after which she was laid to rest in the Rosewood cemetery at Lewisburg beneath a mass of lovely floral tributes.

MARRIED LAST NOVEMBER
Miss Rebecca Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Bell of the Richlands, and Woodrow Marshall, son of Rev. and Mrs. R. D. Marshall of Martinsburg, were married in Blacksburg, Va., on Nov. 25, 1937, by Rev. E. D. Wither- spoon, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Lula Clark McNulty Prook, daughter of the late Preston S. and Josephine Livesay Clark, was born on July 14, 1879 and departed this life on October 21, 1936. Her funeral was conducted from her home and Emmanuel Church by her pastor, Rev. Knight, of Hillsboro, and her former pastor, Rev. Marlin Curry, of Lewisburg. Her body was laid to rest in Oak Grove Cemetery by the side of her first husband P. H. McNulty. She had been in bad health for several months but her death was a shock to everybody.
Patrick H. McNulty, of Virginia, and Lula R. Clark were united in marriage on June 14, 1899 at the home of the bride by Rev. Dr. Syden- stricker. To this union were born four daughters and one son: Mrs. Josephine Vaughan, of Hillsboro; Mrs. Frances Walker, of Lobelia; Mrs. Mary Gladwell, of Lewisburg, Miss Margaret McNulty, of Kingston and Patrick McNulty, of Montgomery; all of whom are left to mourn the loss of a good mother.
John F. Brock and Lula Clark McNulty were united in marriage on December 27, 1922, at the home of the bride by Rev. J. C. Johnson. The last husband is left to mourn the loss of an affectionate wife.
She also leaves two brothers and three sisters: Norval and Lee Clark, Mrs. Anna Kelley and Miss Myrtle Clark, all of Hillsboro, and Mrs. Minnie Bell, of Richlands and a host of other relatives and friends.
Very early in life she united with the church of her mother and father, the Oak Grove Presbyterian Church, to which she remained faithful to death. (He that endureth to the end shall be saved.) She was faithful not only to the church of her choice but to any church where she could be of service.
Everybody appreciated the appropriate and comforting talks of her pastor and former pastor. The floral contributions were very much appreciated and showed the esteem in which our dear departed one is held.
Safe in the arms of Jesus, safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'er shaded, sweet my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels, borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory, over the Jasper sea.
A Friend.

Miller at Frankford Died Very Suddenly

Lynch Wyatt Was Stricken With Acute Indigestion Early Monday Morning.

E. Lynch Wyatt, who about twenty years ago took over the flour mill at Frankford and has since been operating it, died suddenly at his home there on Monday morning about 4 o'clock about two hours after being seized with acute indigestion. He was a son of the late Harrison and Abbie Wyatt and was born 59 years ago in the Williamsburg community. He was a man who was held in high esteem by all who knew him. His wife was before marriage Miss Maude Garner. With three sons she is left to mourn his death. The children are Earl and Lucy at home and Cecil of Charleston. He is also survived by two sisters and three brothers, who are Mrs. Virginia Henry, Mrs. Maggie Owens and J. L. J. A. and J. M. Wyatt, all of Williamsburg. Funeral services were held on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock from his late home, and were conducted by Rev. J. C. Murphy and Rev. J. D. Pope. Interment was made in the Frankford cemetery.

Leo Hall, aged twenty-four years son of Mrs. Mary Hall, died at the home of George P. Edgar, near Hillsboro, Saturday afternoon, March 26, 1938, after an illness of pneumonia. He is survived by his mother, three sisters and five brothers. Interment on Monday, the funeral being conducted from the Methodist church by his pastor, Rev. L. S. Shires.

PROLIFIC EWES
A. M. Squires of Frankford has 38 ewes that this season dropped 60 lambs, 20 of them dropping 41 lambs. He wants to know who can beat it.

Woman Is Drowned
LEWISBURG—While friends and her 78 year old mother watched helplessly, Miss Laura Neal, 45, drowned while swimming in a pond on the Freeman farm. Doctors said they believed Miss Neal suffered a heart attack.

MARRIED IN MAY

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Groves of Unus announce the marriage of their daughter, Camilla, to Edgar Livesay, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Livesay of Frankford. The wedding was performed by Rev. J. E. Cousin on May 30 at Covington, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Livesay, Mrs. Clarence Beard, Roy Boothe, Hubert Livesay and Edith Livesay motored to Camp Forrest, Tenn., where they spent the week-end with P.F.C. Roscoe Boothe, Pvt. Carl Livesay and Pvt. Earl Casto.

MRS. JAMES M. SHIRKEY.

Rose, wife of James M. Shirkey of Frankford, died on Sunday night, aged 73 years. She was a daughter of the late John and Margaret Patterson and was born in Frankford district. She was a member of the Methodist church and was a very estimable woman whose death will be mourned by all who knew her.

MARRIED AT COVINGTON.

Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Freemann of Maxwelton was united in marriage at Covington by Rev. J. E. Couser to Dwain Wilkinson of Williamsburg on Monday. They will reside at Ronceverte.

Miss Ruth Fisher, R. N., returned to Washington, D. C., last Monday after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Fisher, at Frankford.

MARRIAGE IS ANNOUNCED

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Theda Gray Wolfenbarger of Renick to Marion Livesay of Frankford. The bride is a graduate of Renick high school. The groom is a graduate of Frankford high school who for the past two years has been working as timekeeper in the WPA office here. They will live at Frankford.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE

Frankford Farmer Mentally Deranged Hangs Himself in Granary

Richard A. Gillilan, a well-known resident of Frankford district, committed suicide on Friday morning about 8 o'clock by hanging himself in the attic of the granary on his farm on the Anthony road about a mile and a half east of Frankford village. Since the death of his wife about three years ago his mind had been affected and he was not responsible for his act of self-destruction. His body, suspended from a rafter of the granary, was found by Aaron George, who with his wife, Mary, a daughter of Mr. Gillilan, and Mr. Gillilan's son, William, were occupants of the house along with the deceased.

Mr. Gillilan arose about 6 o'clock and went from the house to the barnyard. At the time the elder George was building a fire in the sitting room stove. He saw Mr. Gillilan feeding the chickens, but later when he went to call Mr. Gillilan to breakfast could not find him. He found the door of the granary had been propped shut, but soon gained entrance and on ascending the stairs into the attic found Mr. Gillilan's lifeless body hanging from a rafter. He had tied an iron ring in one end of a piece of rope, looped a noose around his neck and tied the other end of the rope to a rafter overhead, stepping to his death from some boards on a bench on which he had stood to reach the rafter. Previous to hanging himself he had cut a gash in his neck, a bloody pen-knife and a razor on the blade of which there was blood being found on the granary floor below the body.

Justice W. L. Kershner of Frankford village conducted an inquest. The jurors were R. M. Musset, Elmer Spencer, W. S. Spencer, W. T. Worley, Edgar Livesay and Jesse Clingman. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts, placing the time of the suicide at 8 o'clock.

The funeral was held from the house on Sunday afternoon. Rev. J. E. Smith and Rev. A. S. Gear officiated. Interment was made in Frankford cemetery. The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in that vicinity.

Mr. Gillilan was 58 years old and was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gillilan. He is survived by four children, who are Mrs. Mary George and William, who live on the home place; Virginia, who lives with the Misses Shields at Frankford, and Richard, who is in the children's home at Elkins. He also leaves four brothers and a sister, Joe, John and Frank Gillilan of Frankford, Henry of Montana, and Mrs. Mary Belle Tyree of Alva, Okla.

Mr. Gillilan was a native of Frankford district, was well liked by all those who knew him and the mental condition that led to his sad death deplored.

OBITUARY

Never was there a darker cloud hung over the community of Kenick's Valley than on Monday morning, March 31, when it was learned that at 7:30 that morning death's icy hand had reached out and claimed as its victim Paul McNeel Rehm, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira B. Rehm. Paul was born on Sept. 12, 1920. He was taken sick on March 11. In a few days he developed pneumonia, appendicitis and inflammatory rheumatism. He fought his battle bravely until he developed mumps five days previous to his death. All that loving hands and hearts could do along with his doctor and nurse's skill was done, but the Master had bade him come. The entire community goes out in sympathy to the bereaved parents and only sister, Emma, in the loss of their only son and brother. Paul will be sadly missed in his community. Sunday school and high school, where he was loved by all for his jolly and sweet personality. Why this flower had to be plucked so early in life we cannot understand. A very impressive funeral was held in Kenick's Valley M. E. church, South, on Wednesday at 2 p. m. by Revs. Reynolds and Cottrell, which was attended by a large crowd of sorrowing friends and relatives. The floral contributions were large and beautiful. His precious little body was tenderly laid to rest in Rosewood cemetery at Lewisburg. Pallbearers and flower girls were his high school pals. Those from a distance attending the funeral were Mrs. G. R. Swarts and Mrs. J. W. Reid of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Della McNeel, Buckeye; Mrs. Erwin Matheny, Mrs. Morris Parsons, Mrs. Henry Reynolds, Richard Chapman, J. C. Rehm, all of Richwood; S. A. Harnest and son, Earl, of Clarendon, Va., and Eugene Rehm of Gauley Bridge. X.X.X.

Miss Allie Livesay died on Saturday night at the home of a niece, Mrs. C. E. Lewis, at Savannah Mills at the advanced age of 82 years. She was a native of Greenbrier county, a daughter of the late Joseph and Rachel Livesay, and was born in Frankford district. She was the last of the family. For a number of years she had made her home with her sister, the late Mrs. Henry McClintic of Frankford, and had recently gone to the Lewis home to live. She was a member of the Frankford Presbyterian church. Funeral services were held on Monday morning and interment was made at Frankford.

AGED WOMAN DIES

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Margaret Garner to Mr. Charles F. Livesay of Lewisburg. Mrs. Livesay is one of Greenbrier's accomplished teachers. Mr. Livesay is the son of Mrs. Ernest E. Livesay of Lewisburg, and holds a responsible position with the W.P.A.

DEATH NEAR MAXWELTON

Lloyd A., son of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Wade, died on Sunday morning at the home of his parents near Maxwellton in his twentieth year. Burial was made on Wednesday afternoon. Deceased is survived by his parents, three brothers and two sisters—Warwick, Ralph, Harry and Miss Maxie of Charleston and Miss Elizabeth Wade at home.

AFTER SHORT SICKNESS

Glen G. Gillespie died on Friday morning at 4:30 at his home on Chestnut flat in Frankford district of brain trouble. He had been sick only four days. Mr. Gillespie was 58 years old and was born at White Sulphur. He is survived by his wife, who before her marriage was Miss Nannie Fleschman, and the following children: Gerold, Clifton, Julian, Elva, Fay, Zenda, and Mattie Byrner at home; Mrs. Katharine Henning and Miss Laura of Covington; Mrs. Coe Franklin of Roanoke and Mrs. Ausby Wood of Caldwell. He also leaves the following brothers and sisters: Frank of Bloomington, Ill.; Mrs. Florence Griffith and John of White Sulphur; Mrs. Bertie Boyd of Delta, Pa., and Mrs. Mattie Eakle of Denver, Colo. Rev. Gear conducted funeral services at 2:30 p. m. on Saturday at Carroll Hill M. E. church.

Military Honors Are Paid Late P. L. Dysard

Lewisburg Rotary Club Also Pays Tribute to the Deceased.

Funeral services were conducted on Sunday afternoon at the Old Stone Presbyterian church for P. L. Dysard, who died early on Thursday morning in the veterans' hospital near Huntington. Rev. Lloyd Courtney officiated. The church was filled with sorrowing friends and relatives and his fellow-comrades of the American Legion, of which deceased was a member. Many of those present came from Mr. Dysard's early home county, Pocahontas, and many were present from Hinton, where he had been engaged in the moving picture business for many years previous to coming to Lewisburg seven years ago. There was a profusion of floral tributes. The flower bearers were Rotary club members, with which he was identified. Pallbearers were W. Grey Livesay, L. M. Grow, Earl Russell, Spurgeon MacQueen, Wallace Mathey and W. E. Huffman, Legion comrades of deceased. At Rosewood cemetery a squad of eight G. M. S. cadets fired a last salute at the grave and a bugler sounded taps.

At the luncheon of the Lewisburg Rotary club on Monday noon H. L. VanSickler pronounced a brief eulogy and he and H. M. Landers were delegated to draw up suitable resolutions on the death of Mr. Dysard, a copy of which will be presented to the widow. A bar with his name will be placed on the club's memorial tablet. The members rising sang one verse of "The Vacant Chair."

Mr. Dysard was a son of the late Lawrence and Ella McLaughlin Dysard and was born at Cass on Sept. 7, 1892. On Nov. 7, 1923, he was united in marriage at Hinton to Miss Mary Agnes Humphreys of Sutton. She survives with the deceased's two sisters, Mrs. R. J. Agnor of Williamsburg, Pa., and Mrs. C. D. Howell of Morgantown. Another sister died just a year to the day before deceased. He is also survived by his stepmother, Mrs. Harry Vanosdale of Morgantown and an aunt, Mrs. Bessie Beard of Beard.

As Mr. Van Sickler said of deceased in a brief eulogy on Mr. Dysard at the Lewisburg Rotary club luncheon on Monday Mr. Dysard was a public spirited citizen, always ready to lend his aid in advancing the community in which he lived. From his long connection with the management of moving picture theatres in the state he was very well known, and held in high esteem by friends and acquaintances.

Betrothed



Miss Thelma Catherine Koehn, daughter of Mrs. A. G. Koehn of Hubbard Court, will be married in the late spring to Mr. Walter Ellsworth Johnson, jr., of this city, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Johnson of Collingswood, N. J.

DEATHS

George B. Bartholomew

The friends of Mr. George B. Bartholomew, of Hillsboro, were shocked on last Thursday evening when news came of his sudden death. He had started to work that day on construction of new residential building. At about six p. m. when he was ready to stop for supper, he slumped over to the ground, dying almost instantly, death evidently resulting from a stroke of heart failure.

Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon at 2:30 at the Bartholomew home by Rev. J. K. Fleming, assisted by Rev. L. S. Shires. Interment was in Oak Grove Cemetery.

Mr. Bartholomew was born in Mill Hall, Pennsylvania. When quite a young man he moved to Kentucky, and for a number of years he was engaged in the Building and Supply business there. In 1917 he moved with his brother Samuel C. Bartholomew to Hillsboro, W. Va. where the two conducted for ten or twelve years a large and prosperous lumber business. For the past few years he had been the owner and operator of the "Feed Bag" Restaurant. He was also a gifted workman in cement and wood.

He was married twenty years ago to Miss Lyda McNeel. The survivors are his wife, two brothers, Samuel C. of Hillsboro, and Harry of Ashland, Kentucky; two sisters, Miss Emma Bartholomew and Mrs. E. V. Tadlock of Tampa, Florida.

Mr. Bartholomew had a fine Christian heritage, and was a life long member of the Presbyterian Church. For a number of years he served as a Deacon in Oak Grove Church. Also for a period of time he taught the Mens' Bible Class and was recognized as an excellent student of the Scriptures. A man of deep convictions, he was known as an upright patriotic citizen.

F.